



the Cure of the place. de Lamballe. The happiest period of my sabots. As I had given | and cap. evidence of possessing a been in former days a notable singer and choir- them here.

master at Notre Dame, kindly taught me my "Listen, Mathurin," he said to me one day; "you are only a peasant's son, but you know

may become a great musician." This speech filled me with pleasure and pride, and I twanged more frequently and vigorously than ever upon my teacher's shrill

and discordant old harp. The favorite recreation of my leisure hours was to walk to the farther end of the park of Montrevil, and to eat my dinner there with the workmen who were building, in the avenue of Versailles, a little music pavilion, by order of the Queen. It was a charming spot. -

I used to take with me upon these excursions a little girl of my own age named Pierrette, who, because she had such a pretty voice, was also taugut to sing by the Cure. In her hand she would carry a large slice of bread-and-butter with which her mother, who was the Cure's housekeeper, had provided her. Together we watched with great interest the growth of the

years of age. She was already so beautiful management of my arms, I received a visit play-bill, said: at strangers would pause by the way to pay her compliments, and I have seen grand ladies descend from their carriages in order to caress

her. She loved me as a brother. From our infancy we had walked always hand-in-hand, and this grew into such a settled habit that in all her life I cannot remember once giving her my arm. Our visits to our favorite spot won for us the friendship of a young stonecutter some eight or 10 years older than ourselves. He was a gentle-natured fellow, sometimes, but not often, mildly gay. While he worked we would sit beside him upon a stone or on the ground. He had made a little song about the stones that he cut, in which he said that they were harder than the heart of Pierrette, and he played in a hundred ways upon the words Pierre, Pierrette. Pierrerie, and Pierrot, to our endless amusement and delight. For our new friend was a poet. His father had been an architect, but in some way (I know not how) had come to ruin, and it fell to Michel to retrieve the family fortone. With his rule and hammer he supported a mother and two little brothers. He worked bravely at his stones, making couplets all the time; with each large block he would begin a new poem. His full name was Michel Jean

My parents I had never known, for they had died in my infancy, both about the same time, of the small-pox. But the Cure had been a good father to me. At the age of 16 I was wild and foolish, but I knew a little Latin and much about music, and was, moreover, a fairly skillful gardener. My life was a very happy one, for it was passed at the side of Pierrette. One day, as I was engaged in lopping off the branches of one of the beeches in the park and tying them together into a small bundle, Pierrette suddenly exclaimed:

"Oh, Mathurin! I am so frightened! Look at those fine ladies coming towards us through the alley! What can they be going to do?' Looking in the direction she indicated, I saw two young women, who were walking at a rapid pace over the dead leaves. One, who was a trifle taller than the other, wore a gown of rose-colored silk. She ran rather than walked, and her companion kept just a little behind. Like the poor peasant lad I was, I was seized with a kind of instinctive panie, and said to Pierrette: "Let us hide ourselves!"

But for that there was now no time, and my terror was redoubled when I saw the rosecolored lady making signs to my blushing Pierrette, who remained as if rooted to the spot, grasping my hand tightly. I pulled off my cap, and stood leaning against the tree. This lady came straight up to Pierrette, and, touching her under the chin, as if to show her to her friend, said:

"Was I not right? Is this not the very thing for my milkmaid's costume on Thursday? What a pretty little girl it is! My child, will you give all your clothes, just as they are now, to the servants whom I will send for them? I will send you mine in ex-

"Oh, madame!" was all that Pierrette could The other young lady now came forward,

and, laying her hand upon Pierrette's bare arm, encouraged her with gentle words, telling her that this lady was one whom everybody cheyed. Then Madame Rose-color spoke again:



"BELIEVE ME, YOU ARE UNWISE."

"Be sure that you alter nothing in your costume, little one," said she, shaking at the girl her dainty Malacca cane. "See! Here is a sabots, put on her shoes with the silver buckles, handsome fellow who will be a soldier, and to folded her work, and, assisted by the footman's whom I will marry you."

So beautiful was she that I almost went on | manner born. my knees to her. She had the appearance of a little, good fairy.

She talked fast and gaily. Bestowing a playful pat upon Pierrette's cheek, she turned and | Madame de Lamballe, seated in an embrasure tripped away, followed by her companion. of a window, before an easel. Hand-in-hand, according to our custom, we returned home, in silence, but with happy hearts. she is!" And she ran up to Pierrette, and "Monsieur le Cure, I wish to be a soldier." The good man was astounded.

"How is it, my dear child," said he, "that you | child." desire to leave me? Do you no longer love | With these words, Marie Antoinette gently me? Do you no longer love Pierrette? What have we done to you that you have grown tired | high chair, where she sat with her pretty feet of us? And is all the education I have given | dangling. you to be thrown away? Answer, you naughty boy!" he commanded, with a shake of my arm. | Queen. "Two gentlemen will shortly be With my eyes fixed upon my shoes, I re- coming here. Whether you do or do not recog-

"I wish to be a soldier." Pierrette's mother, who had brought in a to sing; I know that you can sing. Whenever glassful of water to cool the Cure's agitation, they tell you to enter or to depart, to go or to began to cry. Pierrette wept also, but she was come, you will obey them exactly. Do you

At this moment appeared two tall, powdered lackeys and a lady's-maid, who inquired WAS brought up in the whether the little girl had got ready the cosvillage of Montreuil, by tume asked for by the Queen and the Princess

When these visitors had gone, and the comlife was that time when | motion they caused had subsided. I was left I was a choir-boy, with | alone with the Cure, Pierrette and her mother plump, rosy cheeks, a having withdrawn in great excitement to "try clear voice, and fair | on" the contents of the box which the Queen hair, wearing blouse and | had sent in exchange for the little girl's frock

My guardian then requested me to relate to musical ear, the good him the occurrences of the morning, which I father, who had himself | did, somewhat more briefly than I have told

"And it is for this you would leave us, may son?" said my old friend, when I had ended my recital, holding my hands in his. For a long time he pleaded earnestly with me, setting well your catechism and sol-fa, and some day, forth the numerous hardships, perils, and perhaps, if you are good and industrious, you | temptations of a soldier's life, which, said he, would unfit me for becoming the husband of such a good, pure little being as Pierrette.

To all which I replied, doggedly: "I wish to be a soldier." I had my way.

I enlisted into the noble corps of the Royal Auvergne. My training began, and I was promised that, if I behaved well, I should be admitted by-and-by into the first company of Grenadiers. I soon had a powdered queue falling in an imposing fashion over my white vest, but I no longer had Pierrette, or her mother, or the Cure of Montreuil, and I made no more

One fine day, when I, confined to the barracks, was undergoing some absurd little punishment for having made three errors in the

"Ah, Mathurin!" he said to me, "you are well punished for having left Montreuil. You enjoy no longer the counsel and instruction of the good Cure, and you are fast forgetting the music which you used to love so well." "No matter," said I; "I have my wish."

"You no longer tend the fruit trees and gather the peaches of Montreuil with your Pierrette, who is as fresh and sweet as they." "No matter," said I; "I have my wish." "You will have to work bard for a very long

time before you can become even a Corporal." "No matter," said I, again; "when I am a Sergeant I will marry Pierrette. "Ah, Mathurin!" continued my friend; "believe me, you are unwise. You have too

much ambition and pride. Would you not like someone to buy you out, so that you might return to marry Pierrette?" often told me yourself, 'each one must make and festoons.

his own lot?' I do not choose to marry

sit for Madame. You will not consider that buckles, her red-and-blue stockings! any great hardship?"

"Dear me!" said I to myself, "

Pierrette was so much more than satisfied the Queen in the exuberance of her gratitude. As she was posing for Madame de Lamballe

"Well, gentlemen," said Marie Antoinette, what do you think of her? Was I not

"It is Rose herself!" replied Sedaine.
"A single note, madame," said the other, M. Grevey, "and I shall know if she be as perfectly Monsigny's Rose as she is Sedaine's." Then, turning to Pierrette, he said to her: Sing the scale after me thus: Ut, Re, Mi, Fa,

The girl repeated his notes. "She has a divine voice, madame," was his The Queen clapped her hands and jumped for joy, as she exclaimed: 'She will gain her dot!"

Of all these gay proceedings I, of course, was ignorant. Ever since Michel's visit I had felt very wretched. I had no further tidings of my friends at Montreuil, and began to think that Pierrette must have quite forgotten me. The regiment remained at Orleans three months, and I had a bad fit of home-sickness which affected my physical health.



"SHE SAW A GORGEOUS CARRIAGE."

One day, in the street, an officer of our company called me to him, and pointing to a huge "Read that, Mathurin."

This is what I read: "On Monday next will be given a special performance of 'Irene,' the new work of M. de Voltaire, to be followed by 'Rose and Colas,' an operetta by M. Sedaine and M. de Monsigny, for the benefit of Mademoiselle Colombe, of the Comedie Italieane, who will appear in the second piece. Her Majesty the Queen has graciously promised to be present."

"What has that to do with me, my Captain?" "You are a good-looking fellow," said the officer. "I will get you powdered and frizzed out a bit, and station you at the door of the

Royal box." Thus it came to pass that the night of the performance found me in the theater, resplendent in full uniform, standing upon a blue "Michel! Michel!" I cried; "have you not carpet, and surrounded on all sides by flowers

While awaiting the Queen's arrival, I over-Pierrette with the money of others, and I am | heard a conversation between M. de Grevey making my own lot, as you see. Besides, it and the manager of the theater. The latter was the Queen who put this idea into my head, | seemed auxious concerning the qualifications of



"THE OTHER LADY NOW CAME FORWARD."

She did not say, 'He will return after having were to provide you with the means of marrying, would you not accept her bounty?" No. Michel! Even if such an unlikely Queen

"And if Pierrette herself earned her dot?" "Then, Michel, I would marry her at once." "Well!" returned he, "I will tell that to the

thing were to happen, I would not take her

'Are you crazy?" I said to him, "or are you now a servant in her house?" "Neither the one nor the other, Mathurin, although I no longer cut stone."

"What do you cut, then?" asked I. "I cut pieces, out of paper and ink." "Is it possible?"

"Yes, my boy; I write simple little plays, easy to be understood. Some day, perhaps, you shall see one."

Meanwhile, my faithful Pierrette did not forget me. And one day a wonderful thing happened to her. She told me all about it after-

It was Easter Monday. Pierrette was sitting before the Cure's door, working and singing, when she saw a gorgeous carriage, drawn by six horses, coming through the avenue. It rolled right up to the Cure's house, and then stopped. Pierrette now saw that the carriage was empty. As she was gazing with all her eyes the equerry, taking off his hat with great politeness, begged her to enter the vehicle. Pierrette had too much good sense to make any needless fuss. She simply slipped off her arm, stepped into the carriage as if to the

Soon she found herself at Trianon, where she was conducted through gilded apartments into the Queen's presence. With the Queen was

"Ah!" exclaimed the Queen, gaily, "here I went straight to the Cure, and said to him: | took both her hands in her own. "How pretty she is!" she went on; "what a dear little model she will be for you! Sit there, my

pushed the bewildered Pierrette into a very

"Now listen to me, little one," continued the nize one of them is no matter, but whatever they tell you, that you must do. You will have not angry with me, for she knew well it was in | understand me? All this will be for your good. order to marry her that I wished to go away. This lady and I will help the gentlemen to

will be a soldier, and I will marry you to him.' | quite unknown to him, while the other reassured him upon that point, and conveyed to him Her Majesty's guarantee that a sum equal "But suppose," said Michel, "the Queen to the half of the night's receipts should be paid the next Reunion reported in favor of Conto him for the use of his theater. Evidently, cord, New London, and Saratoga. Concord was the whole affair had been gotten up by the

Their dialog was interrupted by a sudden bustle and commotion, and the Queen entered so quickly that I had barely time to present arms. With her was the other young lady whom I had seen at Montreuil.

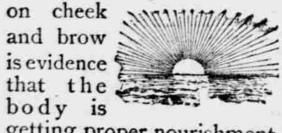
The performance commenced at once. All the time that 'Irene' was going on, the Queen laughed and chattered, but as soon as the operetta began, she was all attention, her example,

Suddenly I heard a woman's voice which thrilled me to the heart and set me trembling so that I could scarcely hold my gun. Surely there was but one voice like that in all the

Through the gauze curtain drawn across the tiny window of the box, I got a glimpse of the performers. It was a little lady who was sing- | new experience for him to be a candidate for an Once a birdie.

Gray as a mouse, Built for his children A tiny house. Why! this charming Rose was just like

Pierrette! She had her figure, her red-and-



getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong,

and health is letting down.

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teach you, and all that we ask in return for our blue frock, her white patticoat, her pretty pains is that, for one hour every day, you will simple manner, her small shees with the silver Maj. Dudley, Secretary and Treasurer. Potomac; Secretary, Adjt. J. E. Shepard, of Lawrence; Treasurer, Maj. W. P. Shrieve, of Boston; Historian, Col. J. D. Drew, 4th N. H.

"Dear me!" said I to myself, "these actresses must be clever indeed to be able to with the bargain that she could have embraced | make themselves look so much like other folks! Here is this famous Mademoiselle Colombe, who, no doubt, lives in a fine house, two men entered the room. One was stout, the has several men-servants, and goes about in other tall. At sight of the tall one she exclaimed: "Why! it is" — then stopped her- like Pierrette! But my poor little girl could self. quite as pretty."

I was so fascinated that I could not turn my head away from the glass, and presently the door of the box struck me in the face. Someone had opened it, because Her Majesty com-plained of the heat. I heard her say: "I am perfectly satisfied. My first gentle-man-in-waiting may tell Mademoiselle Colombe

that she will not repent having left to me the management of this affair. Ah! it amuses me so much!" "There is no doubt, madame," said the Princess de Lamballe, "that your good deed is a complete success. Everyone is here. See, all the good townsfolk of Orleans are enchanted

with this splendid singer, and the whole court is ready to applaud her." She gave the signal for applause, and the audience, who, according to custom, had hitherto remained silent out of respect for the Queen, gave full vent to their enthusiasm. From that moment scarcely a word of Rose's was allowed

Queen was delighted. At the end of the piece the ladies threw their bouquets to Rose. "Where is the real lover?" inquired the Queen of the Duc de Lauzun, who thereupon left the box, and beckoned to my Captain in

to pass without tremendous clapping. The

Again the nervous trembling seized me, for I felt that something-I could not guess whatwas about to happen to me. My Captain bowed respectfully, and conversed in a low tone with M. de Lauzun.

Marie Antoinette was looking at me! I leaned against the wall to keep myself from falling. There were footsteps upon the staircase, and I saw Michel Sedaine, followed by Grevey and the podgy and pompous manager; and they were bringing Pierrette, the real Pierrette, my Pierrette, to me-my sister, my wife, my Pierrette of Montreuil! The manager was exclaiming joyfully:

"Here is a good night's work! Eighteen thousand francs!" The Queen now came forward, and, taking Pierrette's hand, said in her gay, kindly man-"You see, my child, there was no other way

in which you could honorably earn your dot in a single hour. To-morrow I shall take you back to the Cure of Montreuil, who will, I trust, absolve us both. He will forgive you for playing in a comedy once in your life." Here the Queen, with a gracious bow, turned to me. To poor, bewildered, stupid me!
"I hope," said she, "that M. Mathurin will

deign to accept Pierrette's fortune. I have

added nothing to it; she has earned it all herself!"-Strand Magazine, by courtesy of International News Company. ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Boston was Very Successsful. Welcomed by a salute from the guns of Light Battery A, the members of the Society of the Army of the Potomac gathered in Convention at Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass., June 27. The meeting was opened by Gen. Horace Porter. "In opening the proceedings of the 24th anniversary," said he, "in return for your kindness, I might better say your partiality, in se-lecting me as your presiding officer, I shall cer-tainly not at this time inflict upon you any extended remarks. I am set down to say a little something this evening and to-morrow evening, and so if I were to extend my remarks now, I should be like the woman in the play; there would be too much of me in the coming by-and-by. I can only congratulate you all on the success of this Reunion, as I know it will be a success from what I know of the arrangements of the Boston committee, and from what I can see of the large attendance present."

The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were then read and approved. The Treasurer reported a surplus of \$1,332.77.

When the question of selecting a place for the holding of the next annual meeting came up the Secretary read a communication from the Mayor of Fredericksburg, Va., containing a very cordial invitation to visit that place next season. The City Council directed the Mayor to send the invitation. The reading of the invitation was warmly applauded. A motion was made to accept the invitation, but under the rules of the Society a committee must be appointed to bring in a list of at least three places, the choice to be made by ballot in the Convention. Concord, N. H., New London, Conn., and Saratoga, N. Y., were suggested by members as appropriate places for holding the

next Reunion. The Secretary of the Society had sent out a circular suggesting that it would be a good thing to enable members to become life members at an expense of \$20. When action was taken on this proposition it was the general opinion that the amount had been set too high.

It was finally fixed at \$10. Resolutions were adopted thanking the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the City of Boston for favors and kindnesses extended to

Gen. Porter called for nominations for President for the ensuing year, and the First, Second, Third, Fifth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Eighteenth, and Nineteenth Corps nominated Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. Army. The Fourth Corps nominated Col. Wm. Moore, of Walpole, Mass., and the Sixth Gen. Calvin E. Pratt. The names of Col. Moore and Gen. Pratt were subsequently withdrawn in favor of Gen. Miles, who was then unanimously

Gen. H. C. Kind, Gen. Samuel Truesdel, and Gen. George H. Sharpe were re-elected Secretary, Treasurer, and Corresponding Secretary, respectively. The committee to report places for holding

unanimously selected, after the friends of the other places had withdrawn them from consideration. A vote of thanks was passed for the courtesy of the authorities of the city of Fredericksburg. The desecration of the Gettysburg battlefield

by a trolley road was brought up before the meeting. Resolutions were introduced denouncing the movement, but the speech of one member of the society called attention to the fact that the railroad runs on private property, of course, being followed by everyone in her | and that no amount of resolutions would be effective in changing the condition of affairs. The proper thing to do would be to amend the resolution and request Congress to purchase the property and make it a Government park. This was done, and the resolution will be presented at the next session of Congress.

> Gen. Miles took the chair and was called upon for a speech. He stated that it was a office, and he greatly appreciated the confidence reposed in him. It was in that historic hall that he first learned the ideas of patriotism and devotion to his country. At the conclusion of his address he was given three cheers, after which the meeting dissolved for pleasure

Previous to the general meeting of the society the annual meetings of the different corps were held in the antercoms of the upper hall, kindly loaned by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The following are the result of the elections:

First Corps—Maj. G. F. Stein, President; Capt. P. DeLacy, J. F. Chase, Wm. A. Rogers, S. H. Leonard and Jacob F. Stagl, Vice-presidents; Capt. O. E. Vaughn, Treasurer; Maj. George W. Spier, Corresponding Secretary; Maj. C. K. Campbell, Recording Secretary. Second Corps-Capt. Wm. L. Ross, President; Capt. A. D. Hoyt, Maj. John M. Dean, Col. J. Lakin, Vice-Presidents; Gen. Francis A. Walker, Historian; Dr. Chas. W. Scott, Secretary and Treasurer.

Third Corps—Capt. Benj. Murphy, of New Jersey, President, and also Vice-President Army of Potomac; Col. Welling, of New Jersey, Vice-President; Maj. W. P. Shreve, Boston, Secretary. Maj. Shreve presided. Fifth Corps-President, Gen. Fitz-John Porter; Vice-President Army of Potomac, Wm. H. Mills; Vice-Presidents, Gen. Chas. S. Pearson, Maj. Fred Simonds. Executive Committee,

Capt. L. N. Tucker, Capt. J. C. White, Private J. A. Swain; Secretary and Treasurer, Col. A. M. Clark. Sixth Corps-Capt. George. B. Fields, President; Maj. A. B. Valentine, Col. J. B. Parsons and L. A. Upson, Vice-Presidents; Serg't H. C. Lavour, Secretary; Col. Samuel Trusdel, Treasurer; Gen. Hazard Stevens, Vice-President, Army of the Potomac.

Ninth Corps-Gen. A. D. Baird, President;

Smith, Baltimore; Vice-President, Lleut.-Col. A. C. Hamlin, Bangor. Twelfth Corps-President, J. W. Gelray, 2d Mass., also chosen Vice-President Army of Potomac; Secretary and Treasurer, Dr. John J. H. Love, 13th N. J.

Tenth Corps-President, Col. George Benton Dyer, 9th Me., also Vice-President Army of

Eleventh Corps - President, Gen. Orland

GEN. NELSON A. MILES.

Thirteenth Corps-No election. Officers Third Vice-President, Col. F. C. Lombard, 6th Ohio Cav.; Fourth Vice-President, Col. Floyd Clarkson, 12th N. Y. Cav.; Fifth Vice-President, Dr. P. O'Meara Edson, 1st Vt. Cav.; Vice-President Army of Potomac, Gen. T. E. Chamberlain, 1st Mass. Cav.; Treasurer, Maj. I. G. Whithead, 6th Pa. Cav.; Secretary, Gen. L. G. Estes, A. A. Gen. Vols.; Adjutant-General, H. C. Hall, 1st Me. Cav.; Standardbearer, Capt. P. M. Boehm, 4th U. S. Cav.; Bugler, Henry T. Bartlett, 1st Mass. Cav.; Historian, A. E. Paul. At 1 o'clock the visitors started on a trip to Fort Warren. The steamer was gorgeously decorated with the National colors, and in passing the Russian men-of-war in the harbor international courtesies were exchanged. An excellent lunch was served on the boat, and

after an hour or more of sight-seeing the party returned to Boston. In the evening Fanuell Hall was crowded 100 Waltham Watches, which it offers at with friends who were present to hear the prices that will insure their speedy sale. annual oration and poem of the evening. It These are full-jeweled gold watches. In was a little after 8 o'clock when the band the works are 15 jewels, four pairs in setstruck up "Hail to the Chief," and Gov. Russell, with Gen. Porter, followed by the Russian officers, the orator of the evening, the compensation balance, safety pinion, patent poet of the occasion, Gen. Miles, and other distinguised friends came into the Hall and took | child can regulate the watch, Logan's reseats upon the platform. As the Russians nowned Breguet hair-spring, and the greatest reached their seats the audience rose and, improvements known in the manufacture of while the band played the Russian hymn, watches at the present day. The works are cheered them to the echo.

Gov. Russell delivered the address of welcome, and Gen. Porter responded in a humorous manner. Richard Watson Gilder delivered the poem of the occasion, and after him came the orator, Rev. Dr. Arthur Little, of Dorchester. His oration was quite long, but was well received, and when he had concluded the meeting ended with the singing of "Marching | tion metal. It is named and stamped by the Through Georgia."

Campbell Not a Candidate.

Ex-Gov. Campbell, of Ohio, emphatically states that he will not be a candidate for the Governorship again. If he is nominated he will not run. He thinks that there are many good men for the office. "I have heard talk of Lawrence T. Neal," said be. Some think Congressman Outhwaite should be nominated. He would make a good man. I expect to go to Ohio and take the stump for whoever is nominated."

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# SAPOLIO

THE NAVAL VETERANS. A New Organization Recently Effected in

Capt. John C. Soley presided and Theodore P. West was Secretary of a gathering in the armory at Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass., recently, for the organization of the Naval Order of the United States, whose purpose it shall be to perpetuate the names, memories, and victories of naval veterans, to encourage research in the realm of naval art and science, and to establish a library in which to preserve documents, rolls, books, portraits, and relics pertaining to naval heroes. The eligible list for membership includes those in actual service in the Navy and Marine Corps and other branches of that serv-

ice, and honorably-retired members. A constitution was adopted and officers chosen to serve until Oct. 5, when the annual election will take place, that date being the anniversary of the commission of the first ship of the United States Navy. The officers elected were: General Commander, John C. Soley; Gen. V. C.'s, John L. Worden, Francis A. Roe Henry C. Taylor; Gen. Recorder, James D. Seymour; Gen. Treas., Charles C. Philbrook; Gen. Registrar, John F. Merry; Gen. Historian, Theodorus B. M. Mason; Gen. Ass't Re corder, Theodore P. West; Gen. Ass't Treas. chosen in New York in February.

Cavalry Association—President, Gen. J. P.
Cilley, 1st Me. Cav.; First Vice President, Maj.
C. G. Davis, 1st Mass. Cav.; Second Vice President, Maj.
Cent. Wm. L. Willey; Gen. Ass't Registrar, C.
Frederick B. Philbrook; Gen. Ass't Historian, Arthur W. Clark; Gen. Chap., Minot J. Savage;
Gen. Council, Frank W. Nichols, Hon. Paul H.
Kendricken, William P. Randall, Francis B. Allen, Col. J. Frank Dalton, Joseph Fyffe, Horatio B. Lowry, Hon. R. K. Gately, Thomas L.

After the meeting the company adjourned to the Crawford House and partook of a lunch.

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THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, true to its long-established policy of offering to its subscribers the greatest bargains that can possibly be discovered, has contracted for full nickel, while the full plate, which covers the interior works, and a patent dust-band, keep every particle of dust from the delicate mechanism within, thereby saving many a bill for repairs. The case (hunting only) is made of solid 14k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a sheet of fine composi-Waitham Watch Co., in honor of New York's best-known wholesale dealers. THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE positively warrants that this is a genuine full-jeweled Waltham Watch, and gives to every subscriber 10 days for examination. At the end of this time | THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

the watch may be returned if not satisfactory, and the money will be refunded. This is a limited lot of watches, and when this special offer is discontinued no more can be sold at this price. Sent to THE

NATIONAL TRIBUNE subscribers only, by registered mail delivery, insured and guaran-No. 316, same watch as above, in nickel-



No. 30. This is one of the latest ladies' watches. The case is guaranteed to wear 20 years. The thumb-piece and all parts subject to constant use are made of solid gold. The movement contains 11 jewels in settings, exposed pallets and compensation balance. We offer it to our subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for \$15; or sent with THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for one year,

LADIES' GOLD FILLED WATCH.



No. 31 is a magnificent ladies' gold filled watch, guaranteed by manufacturer to wear like solid gold for 15 years. It is tastefully engraved. The movement contains seven jewels, exposed pallets, and compensation balance. It is a perfect timekeeper, and usually sells at from \$20 to \$25. We offer it to our subscribers for only . . . \$13.25

Sent with THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for

## NO CHARCE.

one year for

### Thousand Watches Ten Given Away.

HONEST WATCH SENT FREE FOR A CLUB OF ONLY FIVE SUBSCRIBERS.

If You Want a Watch for Nothing Read this Carefully.

We have 10,000 watches, which are not for sale, but we propose to give every

one of them away in the next sixty days. In this enterprise we shall not only eclipse all other publishers in the matter of



The watch will not be sold at any price, but given FREE to any one who will send us a club of ONLY FIVE yearly subscribers to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE at

This statement does not seem reasonable upon the face of it, but our readers know that the extension of a subscription list to any newspaper involves an enormous expenditure in advertising, and for other purposes. A new subscriber to any newspaper costs more than the publisher receives, owing to the expense incurred in procuring him. It is only subscribers who continue their patronage year after year who are

profitable from a pecuniary standpoint. We intend, at any cost, to put the subscription list of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE

#### to over a quarter of a million. THE FACE. DESCRIPTION OF THE WATCH.

This watch is a timepiece guaranteed to run with accuracy. It need only be wound once every twenty-four hours. No key has to be carried, but it winds and sets by a patent attachment shown in the cut of the works. The face, therefore, need not be opened to set it. It is suitable to carry in the pocket or to hang upon the wall in bedroom or parlor.

To save space the cuts are slightly reduced in size, the face of the watch being one and seven-eighths of an inch in diameter and about an inch thick. It is no heavier than an ordinary silver watch, and but a trifle thicker. It has a strong, quick beat, and runs in any position, either at a standstill or in motion, and is not affected by heat or cold. It is open-faced, with a heavy glass crystal. The case is polished and lacquered to resemble gold. This material is frequently advertised as firegilt.

Our arrangements for the watch compel us to put a time limit upon this offer. We can only furnish this premium to those who order within sixty days. We regret to be obliged to place any limit whatever, but the club is so small that it will not inconvenience anyone, we trust, to send in his names for the premium at once.

One or two names sent in at a time, with money for same, will be credited toward the club of five, and when five names at \$1 each have been sent, the sender can ask for the

watch, and it will be sent him postage prepaid. In order to demonstrate our entire confidence in our proposition, we guarantee the delivery of the watch in good running order; but if it should have been damaged in the

mail, it can be returned to us for exchange. This offer does not apply to, and will not include, subscriptions that have been sent prior to April 22.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

